# VVits Priuate VVeath.

*Stored with choiſe commodities to* content the minde.

LONDON

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1613.

# TO

## The right worſhipfull, my much and *much worthy beloued friend, Iohn crooke,*

Eſquire, Sonne and heire to Sir Iohn Crooke Knight, all proſperity on earth, and the ioy of heauen.

TO preſent you vvith a *long diſcourſe, might perhaps weary you in the reading; to write abſcurely, might be a trouble to your vnderſtanding: to auoide therefore inconueniences, I haue choſen this little peece of labor to fit the patience of your idle leiſure; hoping, that as in fore ages men of great Titles, would patronize the writings of good Studies (not regarding the ſtate or quality of the perſon) ſo your true ſpirits that can rightly iudge of the natures of well deſeruings, will not altogether ſhut my Booke (with my better ſeruice) out of your good fauour: the ſubiects are many, and of diuers natures, but (as many flowers in a Noſegay) they are here put together in a little volume, which peruſd with that good patience that may make profit of experience, I hope ſhall giue you ſome way contentment, and no way the contrarie: but leaſt I make too great an entry to a little houſe, I will ſhut the dore to my further ſpeech, and rudely reſt in ſome better ſeruice.*

Your affectionately at commaund:

N. BRITTON.

# To the Reader.

*YOu that ſhall happen to light on this little peece of a book, how you will or can iudge of what you read, I know not: if it be well I am glad you are pleaſed, if otherwiſe, it is paſt the print, and therefore too late to be mended: many things are comprehended in a little roome, and he that reades all and takes good by none at all, I am perſwaded is either vncapable or careles: To be ſhort, ſuch as they be I ſend them to you, ſet downe with the dayes in the yeare: in halfe one day you may read them, and euer after thinke on them as you can conceiue, digeſt, or remember them: ſome of them were written by wiſer men then my ſelfe, and for the reſt (like wares in a ſhop) the good muſt help away with the bad: To conclude, I commend them (with my further loue and ſeruice) to the fauour of thoſe ſpirits, that iudging the beſt, will not ſay the worſt:*

*Among whome, hoping you are one to fill*
*vp the number of honeſt*
*men, I reſt*

Your freind as I may:

N.B.

## Wits priuate wealth.

HEe that takes much and giues nothing, ſhall haue more wealth then loue.

He that giues much and takes nothing, ſhall haue many thankes and few friends.

He that ſpends his youth in whoring and dycing, may curſſe the bones, and cry out vpon the fleſh.

He that buildes Caſtles in the ayre, in hope of a new world, may breake his necke, ere he come to halfe his age.

He that meets an ilfauourd woman in the morning faſting, tis ods he ſhall not ſee a worſe ſight before dinner

He that telleth a lye and bindes it with an Oath, is either weake in wit, or vile in conſcience.

He that braggeth much of a little worth, hath made his tongue an ouerthrow of his wit.

He that marrieth a rich wife and abuſeth his Matrymony, will either begge among Rogues, or hang for good company.

He that cries afore he is hurt, hath leaned wit to avoid paine, and he that cryeth after a hurt, muſt learne patience for eaſe.

He that oweth mony and cannot pay it, is an agent for ſorrow, but he that hath it and will not pay it, is a Steward for hell.

He that ſcoffeth at God, it already with the Deuill, and though he walke in the world, hee hath a hell in his conſcience.

He

He that ſelleth his cloathes to be drunke with the money, will beg in age, and ſtarue for food.

He that riſeth early, and maketh light meales, keepes his body in health, and his ſtomack in temper.

He that makes Religion a cloake for villany, deuiſeth with the Deuill to coſen his ſoule of her comfort.

If you ſee a fayre wench leere after you when you are paſt, lay your hand on your hart for feare of your purſe.

If a ſtranger ſcrape acquaintance with you in ſome priuate place, thinke his wit, his wealth, or his honeſty out of tune.

He that ſelleth his ware, and liues by the loſſe, muſt giue ouer his trade, or die in poore caſe.

A kinde hearted man is eaſily abuſed, and a high ſpirited woman muſt be warily obſerued.

If you offend God, repentance will haue pardon, but if you offend the Law, take heed of execution.

If you marry a Whore, make much of the horne, but if you marry a Scolde, fall to your prayers.

If you haue a friend, and cannot vſe him, you lacke wit, but if you abuſe his loue, you want honeſty.

He that tyeth his loue to beauty, may bring his hart to trouble, and he that marrieth a foule woman, dooth wrong to his eye-ſight.

He that will neuer lend, is vnworthy to borrow, but he that comes into ſuretiſhip, is in the way of vndoing.

If you ſee an offenders puniſhment, pray for amendment: but if a horſe-courſer be hanged, it is happy for Trauailers.

To giue a woman her will, may be hurt to her wit, & to bridle her nature, may moue paſſion beyond reaſon.

To build a houſe without money, is but a dreame of folly,

folly, and to trauell among theeues is danger of life.

He that ſpends more then he gets, will hardly be rich, and he that ſpeakes more then he knowes will neuer be counted wiſe.

He that leaſt ſinneth is the beſt man, and he that neuer repenteth is the worſt.

A prodigall ſpender will keep coyne from cankering, and a greedy Vſurer will gnaw out the heart of a purſe.

He that trauaileth a ſtrange way had need of a guide, and if he want money he muſt fare hard.

A Mouſe in a cupbord will marre a whole Cheeſe, and an ill tongued woman will trouble a whole Towne.

He that is giuen to ſleepe, is borne to much trouble, and to ouer-watch nature, may be a hurt to wit.

He that leaueth the learned to liue with the ignorant may happē vpon ſome wealth, but he ſhal neuer be wiſe.

An vntrufty ſeruant may rob a man of his goods, but a dogged wife will vexe his heart.

If you ſee a trull, ſcarce giue her a nod, but follow her not leaſt you prooue a noddy.

A curteous Phiſitian will make much of his patient, and time pleaſers are no true Diuines.

Strong beere hath two contrary vertues, it wil quench a thirſt, and warme the ſtomacke.

He that offends God to pleaſe a creature, is like him that killeth himſelfe to auoid hurt.

She that loues to make faces, may haue an Ape for her Schoole-maſter, and he that feedes her humors, puts his wits to much trouble.

He thot loueth many can hardly pleaſe all, & he that loueth none, is either dogged or fooliſh.

A Foole that is rich ſhall be followed with beggers,

but the vertuous and wiſe are truely honorable.

He that feaſteth the rich, makes a friendſhip with *Mammon*, but he that releiueth the poore, is bleſſed of God.

A Whores teares are a Fooles poyſon, and a theeues watch is the trauailers woe.

The ſhot of a Cannon makes a terrible report, but he that ſtarts at the noiſe of it will hardly proue a Soldier.

The ſound of a Trumpet ſtirs vp the ſpirit of a Souldier, but if his heart faile him he will not fight.

Womens Tyers are an idle commodity, and to liue by Panderiſme is a roguiſh profeſſion.

Swearing & lying is much among wicked men, & yet being ſo little beleiued, I wonder they doe not leaue it.

A proude ſpirit is hateful to nature, and he that is vnthankefull for little, is worthy of nothing.

the hope of the vertuous makes harueſt in heauen, & the diſpaire of the wicked brings their ſoules into hell.

The Spiders webbe is a net for a flye, and a flattering tongue is a trappe for a foole.

The ſight of a ſword will affright a Coward, while a ſeaſoned Souldier makes a flea-bite of a wound.

A partiall Iudge makes a pittifull law, and a dumbe Preacher a pittifull pariſh.

A bloody Soldier makes a pittifull warre, and he that truſteth an enemy may be betrayed ere he be aware.

The Soldiers honour is got with great trauaile, while the Vſurer tumbleth in the eaſe of his wealth.

The true ſpirit regards no droſſe, & he that makes a God of his golde will goe to the Deuill like a beggar.

He that leaues his ſpurres in his horſes belly, may ſit downe and ſigh when he is weary with walking.

He

He that will paſſe quietly through a common wealth muſt auoid the foole, and take heed of the knaue.

An Vſurper of a crowne will breed murmures in a kingdome, but a wiſe gouernor is worthy of his place.

He that cloyeth his ſtomack is an enemy to nature, & to ouercharge wit is an abuſe of reaſon.

Vanity & pride make the fooles paradice, while lone and beauty are the nurſes of idlenes.

Bleſſed Children are the Parents ioyes, while the barren wombe is the curſe of nature.

A wiſe Generall and a valiant leader are requiſite in a campe, but tyranny in conqueſt diſgraceth the ſoldier

The Gloe-wormes belly is the candle of the earth, & the Phœnix neſt is too high for the world.

The longeſt day will haue a night at laſt, & age will wither the ſmootheſt skin in the world.

The dearth of the corne makes Farmers rich, but to ſtarue the people is the ſhame of the ſtate.

No preaching in the world will make a Iew a Chriſtian, & a cut-purſe will be at his worke when the theeſe is at the gallowes.

He that hath loſt his eyes may bid his friends good-night, and he that is going to the graue, hath made an end with the world.

A faire man is like Curds and Creame, and a foule woman the griefe of the eyes.

A witty wanton is a pleaſing Miſtreſſe, but an honeſt huſwife is the beſt to breede on.

He that is giuen to drinking is ſubiect to the dropſie, and a licorous grocer will eate out his gaine.

A garden is pleaſant if it be full of faire flowers, ſo is a faire woman indued with good qualities.

A faire flower without ſcent, is like a faire woman without grace.

Hearbes are wholeſome, gathered in their time, and money well vſed is an excellent mettall.

If Chriſtmas laſted all the yeare, what would become of Lent? and if euery day were good fryday, the world would be weary of faſting.

The griefe of the heart is a weakning to the body, but the worme of conſcience eats into the very ſoule.

A ieſt is neuer well broaken but when it hurteth not the hearers, and profiteth the ſpeaker.

Hope is comfortable in abſence, but poſſeſſion is the true pleaſure.

Words out of time are loſt, and ſeruice vnrewarded is miſerable.

To follow fooles is the anoyance of wit, and to ſerue a Churle is a miſerable ſlauery.

Variety of acquaintance is good for obſeruation, and to make vſe of knowledge, proues the ſence of vnderſtanding.

Early riſing gaines the morning, and a darke night is the theeues watch.

A fantaſticall Trauailer is the figure of an ape, and a proud woman is a fooles Idoll.

The eye is ſmall yet it ſeeth much, and the heart but little, and yet it is the life of the body.

The hope of profit makes labour eaſie, and the hand of bountie winnes the heart of Vertue.

A Candle giues a dimme light in the Sunne, & where *Diana* keepes her Court *Cupid* is out of countenance.

A man is as dead when he ſleepeth, and darkeneſſe is the ſorowe of time.

There

Three is no true rich man but the contented, nor truly poore but the couetous.

A weake body is not for trauaile, nor a ſimple witte for a Scepter.

No man liueth that doth not ſometime amiſſe, but he that delighteth in ſinne is a deuill incarnate.

They that loue their beds, are great flea-feeders, and he that ſpends his ſpirits, cannot haue a ſtrong body.

The rich mans goods makes him fearefull to die, and the poore mans want makes him weary of his life.

The fire of anger burneth the ſoule, and the colde of feare chilleth the heart.

Snuffe a candle and it will burne cleere, and cut off dead fleſh, and the wound will heale the ſooner.

The heart-ache brings the body into ſicknes, but the worme of conſcience breeds the ſoules torment.

Time alters nature, and honors manners, but a vertuous heart will neuer yeeld to villany.

Miſeries are the tryall of patience, but loue is the maſter of paſſions.

Thought is a ſwift trauailer, and the ſoule is in heauen in an inſtant.

A kinde nature winneth loue, but a ſtubborne ſpirit is a plague to reaſon.

The diſeaſe of opinion doth beguile vs in the taſte of happines, while the vanity of delights is but the ſuperfluitie of deſires.

Patience at the poynt of death, ſets a ſeale to the perfections of life.

How vaine is the loue of riches, which may be loſt or left in an inſtant?

In the tryall of truth excuſe will not helpe diſhoneſty.

Trie wits by their wiſedome, and loue them for their vertue.

Reioyce not in any mans miſery, but be pittifull to thy very enemy, and comfort the afflicted in what is fit for charity.

Follow not the Amorous, for they are umerous, nor the humerous, for they are idle.

Giue what thou doſt franckly, and be maſter of thine owne purſe, leaſt baſe ſeruility make abridgement of thy bounty.

Be not iealous without iuſt cauſe, and doe no wrong for any cauſe.

If thou doeſt ill, doe not excuſe it: if well, doe not boaſt of it.

Nature enclinde to euill, muſt by correction bee brought to good, for diſcretion by inſtruction findes the way to perfection.

The key of wantonneſſe openeth the doore vnto wickedneſſe.

The cares of buſines, and the variety of pleaſures, are the ſoules hinderances to her higheſt happines.

Sinne comes by conception, but grace onely by inſpiration.

In the repentance of ſinne ſorrow bringeth comfort.

Where pride is poyſon to power, and will an enemy to patience, there enuy can endure no equality, til death put an end to deſire.

Greater is the griefe to looſe then neuer to haue, and to ſee the fall of vertue then the death of nature.

Irreuocable is the loſſe of time, and incomparable the griefe of ingratitude, but the abuſe of loue is abhorred in nature.

When

When a Dogge howles, an Owle ſings, a woman ſcoldes, and a Pig cries, whether for a penny is the beſt muſicke.

Full hearts cannot weepe, & ſwallowed ſighes make ſwolne breſts, while wiſdome couereth woes, til death couer wretchednesſe.

Who laboureth for knowledge, makes a benefite of time, but he that loueth vertue lookes after eternity.

The inſtruction of truth makes the witte gracious, while the practice of craft makes the heart impious.

He that makes beauty a Starre ſtudies falſe Aſtronomy, and he that is ſoundly in loue needs none other purgatory.

The depth of paſſion tryeth the height of patience, where if wit bridle not the ſences, nature will reueale her imperfection.

The remembrance of vanities, is a reuiuing of miſeries, where the looking-glaſſe of life becomes an houre-glaſſe of death.

The exerciſe of venery is the Cow-path to beggery, and he that diminiſheth his ſtock may goe to the hedge for a ſtake.

The Landlords prodigality makes the tenants profit, and a proud beggar is a dogged Raſcall.

A Cat may looſe a Mouſe and catch her againe, but he that looſeth time can neuer recouer it.

When rich men die they are buried with pompe, but when good men die they are buried with teares.

Bloody actions makes fearefull viſions, while the ioy of peace is the ſpirits Paradice.

When all vnder the Sunne is vanity, where hath vertue her dwelling in the world, but only in the heart

of

of the elect, whoſe loue is onely in the heauens.

An intemperate ſpirit ſpoyles the body, and a proud heart giues a wound to the ſoule.

The ſhame of wit is folly, and the ſhame of nature ſin.

Who trauaileth out of the world, to ſeeke the truth of heauens hiſtorie, if he be not aſſured of grace, will make but an vnhappy iourney.

Comfortable is the graue where death is the end of grief, but ioyful is that faith, that finds the life of eternity

A Knight that dares not fight, hath honor in ieſt, & a marchant without mony may aduenture for nothing.

The pinching of the body, makes a ſtincking breath, and ſtraight ſhooes fill the feet full of cornes.

Women with childe long for many things, but all the world longs for mony.

A great wit may haue a weake body, and a great head but a little wit.

The Dolphin is held the ſwifteſt fiſh in the Sea, but the thought of a man hath no compariſon in the world.

The Tyger is ſaid to be the cruelleſt beaſt in the world, but an Vſurer vpon a bond will goe to the Deuil for money.

A maiden bluſh is an excellent colour, and a vertuous wit makes a Virgin honorable.

A conſtont Louer is an admirable Creature, but the man of wealth goes through the world.

Offices are ſweet in the nature of gaine, but the abuſe of an oath is the burthen of conſcience.

A ſore eye is euer running, and a Goſſips tongue is euer babling.

Croſſe pathes many times puts a man out of his way, and croſſe fortunes many waies puts a man out of his

his wits.

Great windes are dangerous at Sea, ſo is a Iudges breath to an offender.

The Philoſophers Stone hath mockt a number of Students, and Loue hath troubled a world of Idle people.

Virginity is precious while it is purely kept, but if it catch a crack the beauty is gone.

The eyes growe dimme when they come to ſpectacles, and it is colde in vallies when a ſnowe lyeth on the Mountaines.

The ſting of a Scorpion is onely healed with her bloud, and where beauty wounds, loue makes the cure.

Empriſonment and death are the miſeries of nature, and the Sergeants mace is a helliſh weapon.

A Childe that feares not the rod will hardly proue gracious, and a man that feares not God, will be in hell ere he be aware.

Elixars are great reſtoratiues, but much Phiſicke is offenſiue to nature.

A Penne without inke writes a very blanke Letter, and a Purſe without money makes many a colde heart.

Stolne Veniſon is ſweete, ſo the ſtealer can ſcape, but if he be catcht he will pay for his hunting.

The Anglers ſport is full of patience, and if he looſe his hooke he makes a faire fiſhing.

A ſhower of Raine doth well in a Drought, but when Duſt turnes to Durt, the houſe is better then the high-way.

A little Salt ſeaſons a great pot, and a little poyſon kils a world of people.

Iewells are as they are eſteemed, and there is nothing forced that is welcome.

A little ſeede will ſowe a great ground, and a ſnuffe of a Candle will ſet a whole houſe on fire.

The want of neceſſaries breakes the heart of an honeſt man, and to be beholding to a Dog, is a death to a good minde.

When the Rich pray on the Poore, and the Poore pray for the rich, there is great difference in praying.

A ſcolde and a foole muſt be anſweared with ſilence, while wiſedomes words are worth the writing in gold.

Philoſophie is a ſweet ſtudy, and Hiſtories are ſometimes worth the reading, but the Bible in all excellence, puts downe all the bookes in the world.

Much reading makes a ready Scholler, but the guift of nature doth much in Arte.

A Foole and a Knaue cannot take thought, while an honeſt heart is full of ſorrow.

A far Trauailer ſeeeth much, but he that goes to heauen makes a happy iourney.

The Kings of the earth are rich in golde, but bleſſed are their ſoules that are rich in grace.

The ayre is often cleanſed by lightning, but till the world change it will neuer be cleane from ſinne.

An eſcape from danger is comfortable, but to keepe out of it is wiſedome.

He that makes an Epicure of his minde, makes a Gull of his witte: for time is precious to the vnderſtanding ſpirit.

A Diamond may be little, and yet of great price, but the grace of God is more worth then the whole world.

Fancy and faſhion trouble many idle people, but the

ſtudy

ſtudy of Diuinity rauiſheth the ſoules of the elect.

Cockes of the game will by nature fight, and a heart of Oake will burſt ere it bend.

The ſight of the Sea will afray a faint heart, while the Sailers care but a little for the Land.

The cryes of Fooles make a foule noyſe, while the hearts of the honeſt bleede inwardly.

May-games and ieſtes fill the world full of mirth, but the feeling of grace fils the ſoule full of ioy.

A flie feedes a Swallow that will choake a man, and that which kils a Spider will comfort a man.

The Stone and the Gowte followe the rich, but death where he commeth makes a ſwoope with all perſons.

A poore man in his cottage is merrier with his pittance, then many a Lord in the midſt of his Liuing.

Great mindes and ſmall meanes are the ouerthrowe of many good wits.

A broaken heart is Gods cure, whoſe oyle of grace is a ſalue for all ſores.

He that hath forſworne a beard hath a ſtrange face, and ſhe that hath no teeth may learne to ſuck.

A friend is beſt tryed at a neede, and a fawning foe is not to be truſted.

Beefe and Mutton are ſtrong foode, and hunger is the beſt ſauce to any meate in the world.

Sickenes is the bodies curbe, and ſorrow the mindes, but vnkindeneſſe in a friend is the breake-heart of a good ſpirit.

Neceſſity will breake through ſtone walles, but to make an exerciſe of Beggery, is the condition of a Raſcall.

A painted ſword is for a bragging Coward, but the Souldiers Iron makes way where he goes.

The rarenes of a Toy, will ſet vp the price, but the goodnes of any thing is beſt eſteemed of the wiſe.

A Bird without feathers will flie ilfauouredly, and a man without money is out of heart with all mirth.

To be deliuered of a Childe is a ioy to a Woman, and to be deliuered out of priſon is a comfort to a man, but to be deliuered from ſinne, is the trueſt ioy of the Soule.

A forward childe is ſeldome long liu'd, and to beget a foole is a griefe to the Parents.

He that crieth without cauſe is worthy of hurt, and he that feeleth no hurt is full of dead fleſh.

Trauaile is good for ſtayed wits, and a ſtrong body is beſt for labour.

The rich man to fill the tother bag will pare a poore man to the very bones, but the good man will releiue his poore neighbour at his neede.

An vnskilfull rider may ſoone be out of the ſaddle, and a poore horſe can goe but ſoftly.

Some ſay Tobacco is good to purge the head, but he that followeth it well will finde it a ſhrewd purge to his purſe.

No eye can ſee the brightnes of the Sunne: how glorious then is that light from whence it hath life?

Many are fortunate that are not wiſe, but there is no man happy vntill he come into heauen.

Fire and Sword are the terror of a Camp, but Thunder and Lightning are the terror of the world.

A faire houſe is a comfortable lodging, but the ſweet ayre reuiueth the ſences.

A faire

A faire horſe is comely to looke on, but if he prooue heauy he is nought for trauaile.

The fires of afflictions refine the ſpirits of the faithful, and happy is the heart that endures to the end.

Many factions breede ſeditions, but vnity and peace are the ioyes of a Kingdome.

An Aſſes braye is an vnpleaſant noyſe, but the knell of a paſſing bell kils the heart of the wicked.

A man will forbeare many things for feare of the law, bnt how few forbeare any ſin for feare of Gods iudgement?

Delicate meates are no ſtrong foode, but the ſpring water is cleare drinke.

Great aſſemblies are markets for the Cut-purſe, but a bare purſe kils his heart.

Enuy among great men makes miſery of poore men, and when women breed the quarrells they are not eaſily ended.

A diſcreet Iudge makes a bleſſed Law, and a penitent offender is worthy of pardon.

Great boaſt and ſmall roaſt makes a colde Kitchin, and ſhrugging of ſhoulders is no paying of debtes.

He that may liue well and will not is of a wicked nature, but he that would liue well and cannot, hath his heart full of griefe.

The Flyes and the Bees liue in ſwarmes, & the Antes and the wormes liue in heapes, but men can hardly make a company to liue quiet.

Poyſoned drinke may be in a ſiluer cup, and he that plucketh a Roſe may pricke his hand in gathering of it.

The Porpoſes in the Sea will play againſt a ſtorme, & many make a banquet to make an end of the gueſts.

The marchant and the Tradeſ-man are the vpholders of a common-wealth, but if they leaue out the Farmer, they may faſt for their Supper.

A diſcreete woman is worthy of honor, and a fooliſh man the diſgrace of nature.

Burnt Children dread the fire; while olde fooles will play with the Coales.

A rauening Curre is not good for a houſe, and a Hawke that feedes fowle, will neuer be a high flier.

He that remooues a Land-marke is a very bad neighbour, & he that ſets a trauailer out of his way is a wicked villaine.

A delaying hope is grieuous to the heart, but diſpaire is the greateſt torment of the ſoule.

To lye in bed and not ſleepe, to ſee meate and haue no ſtomacke, to ſerue long, and get no wages, are three great miſeries in the life of man.

No man knowes a griefe ſo well as he that hath it, and no man more ioyfull then he that is rid of it.

It is a griefe to a man to lacke wit, but more greefe to ſome to lacke grace to gouerne it.

An aged man is a Kalender of experience, & a ſpruce youth is like a picture.

A deadly wound makes a quicke diſpatch, but a lingring hope breedes a long griefe.

To meddle with ſtate matters may be more trouble then profit, but to part man & wife is a wicked practiſe.

At a little hole a man may ſee day, but if he ſhut his eies the light will do him little good.

Horſe-lieches will burſt with ſucking of blood and a ſwelling Toade is a venomous creature.

A Tortois ſhell will hardly breake, but at the leaſt touch

touch ſhe will pull in her head.

He that hath a wife hath a charge, and he that hath a good wife hath a bleſſing, but he that hath a bad wife is in a pittifull taking.

She that loues not her husband lackes either honeſty or wit, and ſhe that loueth not herſelfe will goe neere to be ſluttiſh.

The Winter nights is for the Goſſips cup, and Summers heate makes the Brewers harueſt.

The Lambe and the Doue are two pretty creatures, but the Dog and ths Hog are two ſullen beaſts.

A Foxe by nature is full of craft, while a foole wants reaſon to make vſe of wit.

The ſmooth graſſe will hide a Snake, and a fained ſmile a falſe heart.

To goe to Church for faſhion is an abuſe of religion, and to pray without deuotion is breath to no purpoſe.

Good Incke graceth a Letter, but if the Paper bee nought the penne will doe no good.

A long dyet kils the ſtomack, and a deſperate purge may be a peril of life.

The Owle and the Swallow bring in Winter and Sommer, but the Nightingale & the Cuckoe talke only of the merry time.

Light gaines make heauy purſes, bnt he that labours for nothing may giue ouer his worke.

He that will hold out the yeare muſt abide winter and ſummer, and he that will goe into heauen muſt endure the miſeries of the world.

To feed a ieſter is but a ieſt of wit, but he that giues not eare to a tale it neuer troubles him.

When a Lyon roares come not in his way, & when a Fox

a Fox preacheth beware the Geese.

A faithfull friend is a rich iewell, and a silent woman is a strange creature.

Nature is subiect to imperfection, but an Atheist is a horrible creature.

He that lights in a whirle-poole, is in danger of drowning, and the losse of liberty is the sorrowe of nature.

A rich Court is a goodly sight, but he that lookes vp to heauen will not care for the world.

When old men are wilfull, their wits are out of temper, and when young men are wise, they are in the way to honur.

An old sore tries the skill of a Phisition, and if he get a name, he will quickly be rich.

The fish of the Riuer is not affraid of drowning, and if he play with a bate, it may cost him his life

An Asse hath long eares, and a Fox a long taile, but a tongue will be so long that it will ouer-reach out of measure.

A neighing horse is not good for a theefe, nor a questing Spaniell will make a good setter.

A Dogge will reioyce at the sight of his Maister, when perhaps his Mistrisse will frowne at his comming home.

The bones of the dead breake the hearts of the liuing, when a poore Gamster looseth his money.

The kindenes of the heart is tryed in aduersitie, and the doggednes of the minde in the hight of prosperity.

When the Hare is in chase, feare makes her runne, but when the hounds are at a falt, she hath time to get away.

He that plaies the Rogue in the morning, may be a villaine

villaine till night, but if he be ſorry when he goes to bed he may riſe an honeſt man.

He that is wounded in the heart hath made an end of his daies, but he that hath a wound in the ſoule knowes not when to end his ſorrow.

A looking-glaſſe will make a foole proud of his beauty, but an houre-glaſſe will make a wiſe man remember his end.

The variety of flowers makes a Spring beautifull, but the faire harueſt makes a fat barne.

Tobacco ſmoake is very coſtly, but the aſhes of it are good for a galde backe.

A proud Mechanique will looke ouer a Marchant, and a rich churle will looke like Bull beefe.

The winde is weake, yet it beares downe great Oaks, and water is weake, yet it ſwallowes vp great ſhips.

A worme-eaten nut is not worth the cracking, and a crackt Iewell not worth the wearing.

Mony-maſters are the pride of the market, but if you part without a pot, you are no good fellow.

A ſubtill bowler will haue a ſhrewd ayme, but if hee miſſe his byace his bowle may deceiue him.

A dropping noſe had neede of a handkercher, and a ſplay footed woman is a beaſtly ſight.

Time is neuer idle, and not euer well imployd, when wit without gouernment falls too faſt vpon folly.

He that hath many wounds looſeth much blood, and he that hath many quarrells will haue little quiet,

Vnkindnes is a cut to an honeſt heart, but a dogged wife is the hearts torture.

He that ſaltes his meate will keepe it from ſtinking, & he that mortifies his fleſh wil keepe it from much ſin.

He that hath an ill face hath neede of good witte, but money couereth many imperfections.

When the windes are downe the Sea will be calme, but quarrells begun are not easily ended.

Where there is much Carrion there will be store of Crowes, and at the buriall of a Rich man there will be store of beggers.

Threescore yeares and ten are a mans faire age, but after foureſcore his ſtrength is gone.

To wreſtle with a begger a man may get but a lowſe, and to brabble with a Scolde will make but a foule noyſe.

Many hands make quicke worke, but one is enough in a purſe.

Good hearbes make wholeſome broath, but a filthy weede among them may marre all.

A winters ſummer makes an vnkindly harueſt, and a Summers Winter is not healthfull for a man.

A Cuckolde is the ſcorne of marriage, but a Wittoll is a beaſt in nature.

A finicall fellow is like an Vſher in a Dauncing Schoole, and a demure Miſtreſſe like the picture of hipocriſie.

Three chiefe things a Trauailer had neede to haue a care of: his Tongue, his Purſe, and his middle finger.

Three other chiefe things had all men neede to looke to: the ſoule, the body, and the ſtate.

To conuerſe with Children is got little experience, but to talke with fooles is the abuſe of wit.

Reuenge is the villany of nature, and Tyranny the horror of reaſon.

What

What a ieſt is it in the nature of reuerence, when men muſt put off their hats while their Maiſters are piſſing?

Vſe makes perfection in many things, elſe could not the hang-man be ſo nimble at the halter.

A skilfull Phiſition knowes how to vſe his Patient, and a cunning Lawyer how to doe with his Clyent.

He that hath a mint of money, and an idle Woman to ſpend it, let him feede all her humours, and he ſhall ſoone ſee an end of it.

He that reckoneth his Chickins before they be hatcht, may miſſe of his broode when the Henne leaues the neaſt.

VVhen Geeſe flie together they are knowne by their cackling, & when Goſſips doe meete they will be heard.

All earthly things haue an end, but the torments of the wicked are endles.

In great extremities is tryed the greateſt friendſhip, but when mans help faileth, God is a ſweet comforter.

The miſeries of the world are many, but Gods mercies are infinite.

Hollow windes are a ſigne of raine, and a long conſumption is incurable.

The Gowte and the ſtone are two tickling diſeaſes, but the pox is a ſlight cure.

Hell Gates and a whores aporne are euer open for wicked gueſts.

To the faithfull there is no damnation, and to the damned no ſaluation.

A crafty knaue needs no broker, and a ſnarling Curre will bite behinde.

Vnder ſimplicity is hidden much ſubtilty, and the

Crocodiles teares are the death of the trauailer,

The Camelion liueth onely in the aire, and the Salamander liues onely in the fire.

To traficke with vanitie, is to runne into miſerie, and had iwiſt is an idle ſpeech.

The world goes hard with pride, when a Ladie lies at a red Lattis.

True Knights make Ladies, and counterfaites marre them.

Neede makes a heauie ſhift, when a man pawnes his cloathes for his dinner.

When Taylors beganne to meate Lords landes by the yeard, then beganne gentilitie to goe downe the winde.

When vanitie bringes toyes to idleneſſe, let wit beware of fooliſhneſſe.

When a Soldiours pay is moſt in prouant, he will hardly be led into a ſharpe peece of ſeruice.

He that makes a holliday of euery day, makes an idle weekes worke, and he that labours on the Saboath will neuer haue his worke to proſper.

A Schollers commons make a ſhort dinner, and yet he may be in more health then an Epicure.

An ill blaſt of winde will ſpoyle a young plant, and a bitter froſt is bad for fruite.

A poore man ſhuts his doore to keepe out the winde, but a rich man ſhuts his doore to keepe out beggers.

A kindely Colyer is euer beſmeered, and a Smith and a Glaſſe-maker are neuer out of the fire.

A downe bed is ſoft to lye on, but yet it ſoakes the bodie more then a mattreſſe.

Truth hath often much a doe to be beleeued, and a lie runnes

runnes farre before it be ſtaide.

To be buſie with a multitude, is to incurre trouble, & to feare ſparrow-blaſting is a pittifull folly.

When wit brings youth to beauty, and vanity brings pride to beggery, then reaſon ſeeth natures miſery.

A ſorry bargaine makes a heauy ſoule, when the heart akes and cannot be helpt.

Euill words are the worſt part of eloquence, and hee that breakes the peace muſt anſwere the law.

Affabilitie breedes loue, but familiarity contempt.

He that is careles of his ſtate, may quickely prooue a begger, and hee that is feareles of God, will quickely prooue a Deuill.

Witches and Sorcerers doe much hurt in a Common-wealth, but after the Gallowes they doe goe to the Deuill.

A Parret well taught will talke ſtrangely in a Cage, but the Nightingale ſings moſt ſweetely in a wood.

An vnkinde Neighbour is ill to dwell by, and an vnwholſome body is ill to lye by.

A poyſoned ſword is a peſtilent weapon, and he that vſeth it hath a murtherous heart.

A trotting horſe beates ſore in hard way, but a reſtie Iade is a villanous beaſt.

The wound of ſorrow goes deepe into the heart, but a Bullet in the Braine is a medicine for all diſeaſes.

An ill weede growes faſt, but a paire of ſheeres will cut him downe.

*Iudas* Treaſon was moſt abhominable, and *Iobs* patience moſt admirable.

Sweete freſh water is comfortable in a Cittie, and the want of it is the plague of the people.

Studie is the exerciſe of the minde, but too much of it may be a ſpoyle of the braine.

When the ſaddle pincheth, how can the horſe trauaile? and when the wife lacke money, their wits are in a poore caſe.

Howling Dogs betoken death, and a Scritch-Owle at a window brings no good tidings to a houſe.

Babes will be ſtilled with lullabye, but an olde foole will neuer be quiet.

The Sunne is the Labourers dyall, and the Cock the Huſwiues watchman.

*Diogines* Tub was a poore houſe, and yet *Alexander* would come thither to talke with him.

Many a dogge is hanged for his skinne, and many a man killed for his purſe.

Hee that loues not a woman lackes a peece of a man, and hee that loues too many, may be weary of his woing.

The ſauour of the earth makes a Plough-man hungry, and after a ſtorme the Sailers drinke merrily.

A wax-candle and a Watch are good for a ſtudient, but if he want wit, he will be no great ſcholler.

A priuate rebuke is a ſweete correction, but an open puniſhment makes ſome ſhameleſſe.

When ſheapheards fall to be Huntſ-men, the Wolfe may bee with their Flockes: and when the Warrener is at the Ale-houſe, his Conies may be ſtolne.

He that goeth ſoftly commonly goeth ſafely: but if he haue haſte of his way hee looſeth much time.

Tis ſoone enough that is well enough, and neuer to late that doth good at laſt.

The deſire of dooing well, is accepted before God, but the

the neglect of doing well deſerueth his diſpleaſure.

Sweete are the deceits of loue, but bitter is the taſte of repentance.

Who attendeth profit is not ſorry for patience, and the faithfull with the patient are beſt Trauailers to heauen.

A faire hand is a vertuous ornament, but a vertuous ſpirit is a royall treaſure.

A ſharpe wit hath a quicke inuention, but a iudicious ſpirit hath beſt vnderſtanding.

He that truſteth words prooueth hope, and he that ſerueth a foole looſeth time.

Without valour men are ſhadowes, and without Loue women Torters.

Delay is the griefe of hope, but good neuer comes too late.

That is not to day, may be to morrow, but yeſterday will neuer come againe.

It is a fearefull thing to fall into the hands of God, but it is a foule thing to ſhake hands with the Deuill.

The greateſt proofe of folly is wilfulneſſe, and the greateſt proofe of wit is patience.

Too much reading is ill for the eye-ſight, and too little reading is ill for the in-ſight.

Time ſlipped is vnhappy, time loſt is grieuous, time well taken ſhewes care, but to imploy it wel is gracious.

And ſo much for this time.

*Laus Deo.*

FINIS.